

Good Company

For Blairmore

The Jeannie Russell Company, who come to the opera house for an engagement of three nights starting Monday, February 19th, are making a most decided impression wherever they appear this season. They recently went into Wenatchee, Wash., for an engagement of five nights but made such a hit in the city that they played for three consecutive weeks. The following is what The Wenatchee Daily World has to say of the Company:

"Because holiday week is considered the poorest of the year for the show business generally and because Wenatchee is considered such a good show town that it gives especially business to worthy attractions, the holiday week, this city is having a treat indeed. Miss Jeannie Russell and her company of seventeen players are at the Wenatchee theatre. Last night they opened a six day engagement, and if the remaining performances are half as good as the first one, they will be worth three times the price of admission and a packed house each evening, as it was last night.

"That the dramas to follow will even be superior to the first one was vouchsafed by Ray F. Brandon, one of the brothers owning the attraction, when he made a neat little curtain speech. Without accepting the testimony of perhaps a prejudiced party, we have the facts before us that the company of seventeen people last night demonstrated their superb talent and that they have scenic equipment to adequately produce their plays. On top of that we are to see the following array of dramatic masterpieces: 'God's Country' tonight; 'The Thief' on Wednesday night; 'The Devil' Thursday; 'I'm Married Now,' the feature play of the week Friday night; 'The Half Breed,' Saturday.

"Miss Russell is simply delicious. Her opportunities for display of dramatic power were not many last night, but she was natural and showed fidelity to high ideals in appearing natural where the lines called for nothing more. So many stars are jealous of their position and insist on plunging themselves into the spotlight in an attitude befitting for applause even though the situation warrants nothing but the commonplace. Two or three climaxes last evening gave a foretaste of Miss Russell's capabilities, and the public should be fully warned - watch that woman - there will be something doing on that stage this week before she finishes the repertoire announced.

"Mr. Brandon captured the crowd as an American who knew a race when he saw it, and slept in a European hotel. Frank Rice demonstrated that he is a good actor and during one act sang a song that revealed him the possessor of a delightful basso cantante voice. His first selection was a Scotch ballad, and as an encore he sang a popular bass solo. Two young ladies of the company gave pleasing songs in intermission.

It is an unusual thing to say, but every member of the company fitted into his part as though it were written for him or her. There were no aggravating lapses of memory, no uncertainty as to how a thing should be said or done, no amateurishness anywhere manifest. It was what might be called a smooth production. Evidently there is a stage manager directing the Russell company who has no patience with scamp work, who insists that every line shall be spoken and acted just right.

"To a long sufficing public this is indeed irresistible. Appreciation was shown by round after round of spontaneous applause and by the many remarks overheard as the audience was leaving the theatre.

"That was the best show I ever saw in this town," said one lady to her neighbor.

"Seldom have I seen the performance equaled anywhere," re-

Blairmore "Teens"

vs. Frank "Teens"

The Blairmore rink was visited by our youthful reporter on Saturday afternoon just as the match between the Frank and Blairmore junior hockey fans was being arranged on the ice, and here is a synopsis of his report:

"Turner, the referee, drops a piece of rubber on the ice between two paddles and then steps backwards and tumbles over a lady's glove that had fallen out of Frank Hinds' hip pocket. The piece of rubber is chased by a lot of hungry-looking kids from all over the ice and received several painful jabs and two big uppercuts dealt by some boys who were fastened to the top end of the paddles. Gee, they looked funny. Then the rubber thing cris crossed up and down the ice, evading every one living thing that had life. Joe Neberholt, in the corner towards Seattle, jumped to his feet and crept towards his chum on the Dawson City side and both 'em lay's out, one touchin' the other, and the gate-keeper was thus saved from what would have been a bad blow if the tough thing had hit him. The gate behind the Frank boys seemed to belong to that piece of rubber, for the Blairmore boys could not keep it out of there, although they tried. I think the piece of rubber must have passed by that gate-keeper a hundred times or more. I counted eleven and got tired counting. Dawson and Green, the men who made the ice, stood up on the fence posts and they hoop-lawned as loud as they was able; and the Blairmore girls, they hoop-lawned for Blairmore. Gee, didn't their mouths hoop low! The Frank boys seemed to blush up at every stage of the game, and before they stopped blushing, they elbowed together and ear red. Probably the atmosphere had some effect on 'em. One had his head turned red all over - think it must have been the reflection from the other boys' faces when they got so scared on the rubber object moving so perpetually around their gate.

The Frank boys used to try to play dirty, and so did some of the Blairmore boys, so they were piled up on the fence where the pretty Blairmore girls stood all round 'em. Gee, I never thought the Blairmore girl was pretty. Mike Rose and George Patterson seems to like the girls because they used to do most of the dirty work. There was lots of good play on both sides, and the Blairmore girls say if they are allowed to wear the skirts they can beat the Blairmore girls to a trifle." - A. B.

plied her friend who has travelled widely.

"I'm going every night this week," announced another wife to her husband. "I'm just hungry to see something worth while and I am not going to miss a chance like this."

"All right," was the laconic submission, with the air of a martyr somewhat like the proverbial father who must attend the circus in order to take his small boy."

Mrs. J. R. Warner
First-Class Dressmaking

Tenth Avenue & Main Street S
Blairmore, Alberta

VICTOR LEMIEUX
BARBER

Union Prices
BLAIRMORE

First Class Work
Alberta

LOTS!

The North-West Quarter of
Section NineAdjoining The Town of Coleman
Will be subdivided at once
into lots and placed on
The Market.

Lots 50 by 100 feet, will be sold at from \$125 to \$200,
Terms easy and suitable to Purchaser.

Acre Lots will be sold for \$300 and parcels containing
five or ten acres will be sold on easy terms.

Those applying first will get their choice
when survey is completed.

This QUARTER SECTION has been purchased from
the Calgary and Edmonton Land Company by

**JOSEPH GRAFTON
J. H. FARMER**

A RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR
LIVE INVESTORS

Lake City

Is the name of the Western Terminal Point of the proposed Crow's Nest Pass Electric Railway and is already tapped by the Pass line of the C. P. R., while the G. N. R. has already approached to within a few score of miles and must eventually pass through this admirably located town.

Lake City

Is located by the shore of Crow's Nest Lake, only a few miles east of the provincial boundary between Alberta and British Columbia, and just north of the international line. In reality, it is at the top of Canada where the majestic Rockies tower in serene magnificence over great chasms and numerous fords, reflecting their presence on the waters of this beautiful lake. Here also are afforded the very best tasks for the daring mountain climber and for huntsman who desires to outrival the quiet ways of the Rocky Mountain goat, sheep, deer or elk, which are the monarchy thereon. In close proximity are numerous timber, mineral and fuel resources, development of which is now in its initial stages. These resources include gold quartz, coal, iron and pulp wood.

Crow's Nest Lake has long been looked upon with promise as an admirable location for health and tourist resorts, and but now this promise is being realized. Plans for hotels, etc. are being arranged, as well as boat houses, and the most modern pleasure yachts will soon glide over the surface of this beautiful lake.

But a few weeks ago lots were placed on the market, and the agents have had their hands full attending to purchasers. Prices run from \$150 up. For further particulars apply to the agents:

Thomas P. Cyr Harry J. Matheson H. S. Pelletier
Blairmore, Alta. Blairmore, Alta. Monarch, Alta.

THE LEITCH COLLIERIES, LTD.

Passburg, Alberta

Steam and Domestic Coal

High Grade - Uniform Quality

Northern Bank Building, Winnipeg, Man.
Passburg, Alta.

Careful Attention to all Trade.

Correspondence Solicited.

BLAIRMORE

OPERA

HOUSE

3-IGHTS-3

STARTING

MONDAY, FEB. 19

Miss Jeanne Russell

And The Ever Popular
JEANNE RUSSELL COMPANY
Presenting - "The American Girl"
"David Harum"
"Two Married Men"

A Superior Company of Eighteen People

Elaborate Scenic Effects
High-Class Vaudeville between Acts
Prices that are Right - 70c. and 50c., Children 25c.
Seats on Sale at W. A. Beebe's

Blairmore Hotel

D. C. DRAIN, Prop.

BLAIRMORE, ALTA.

30¢

OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE FINEST WINES
LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Good Rooms. Good Meals. Rates, \$2.00 per day and up

DRY GOODS,
BOOTS and SHOES,
HATS and CAPS,
MEN'S SUITS,
BOYS' SUITS,
LADIES' WEAR.



In fact, everything that can be bought in a large and up-to-date Dry Goods Store can be gotten here.

We solicit your patronage and guarantee perfect satisfaction.

Kalil Brothers

FORMERLY H. F. WEBER'S STORE
VICTORIA ST., BLAIRMORE

WEST CANADIAN
COLLIERIES LIMITED

Belgian Coke Ovens, of the

Bernard Type, in use at Lille.



Miners of

STEAM,
COKING
AND
DOMESTIC COAL



MINES AT BLAIRMORE, LILLE AND BELLEVUE
HEAD OFFICE AT

BLAIRMORE - - ALTA.

THAT AWFUL BACKACHE

Cared by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders, and when I was well again I was bad, and I had a continual backache. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal. I had to sit down without my back nearly killing me. I would have gone to the doctor, but I was so poor I could not afford the services I could hardly bear it. I had sores in each ear, could not stand tight clothing, and was always tired. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me and am enjoying good health. It has been more than two years and I have not had achoo or pain since. I do all my work now, and I have the backache no more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you have any trouble, help yourself, you may publish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

Backache is a symptom of organic disease, but it is also a symptom of nervousness or of the mind. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we can tell you will help you more surely than Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

She Didn't

A Baltimore lawyer had an office boy who was given to telling in his office affairs, and was the butt of his chief. The lawyer found it necessary to discharge him, but, thinking to keep him from a similar fault in the future, sent him to the boy weekly on his departure.

"Willie, you must never hear anything that is said in this office," he said. "Now, you are told but don't tell a deaf ear to conversation that does not include you."

He happily deplored. He would see that the stepmother learned the same lesson, in passing, so, turning to her, he said:

"Miss, when did you hear what I said?" Willie asked.

"No, sir," she returned promptly.

In the treatment of summer complaints the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and is a safe remedy. It is the preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are well known. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

"How's your brother?"

"Not very well. I was playing with another little boy, seeing who could lean the farthest out of the window, and he won."

The Silent Father

"I'll bet that man is the father of six or seven children."

"Why?"

"Because, if he had less than three he'd be bragging about them."

Your hands won't get chapped this winter if you use SNAP.

Milking, scouring the separator and cleaning up the stables, get the dirt and grime off your skin.

Coarse soap and hard rubbing only chap the skin. SNAP cleans and purifies because anti-septic—purifies—without hard rubbing, and is soothing and healing to the skin.

15c. a can.

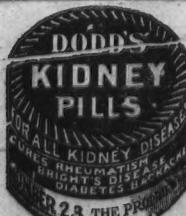
Not Too Old Yet.

Professor.—"Young man, I am seventy-nine years old and I never smoked a shred of tobacco in my life."

Student (puffing cigar).—"Well sir, you're not old enough to assure me. I came to Greek at the age of eighty, you know."

England possesses more diminutive railroads than any other country, for there are said to be several lines there that find one or two locomotives sufficient for their successful operation.

Advice is cheap unless one goes to an attorney for it.



W. N. U. No. 281

THE CALGARY SHOPS

Immense Railway Shops to be Built by C.P.R. to Handle Work on Western Division

Canadian Pacific Railway officials state that now that the contract for the building of the new railway has been let a statement will soon be made as to just what will constitute the new car repairing plant. It is of the opinion that the new shops will occupy an area of 120 acres of land, and will employ about 6000 employees but others than the shop will resemble the rest of the company. At this official statement has yet been made as to the buildings to be erected. It is probable, however, that there will be a large repair shop, including freight car, passenger car, and locomotive repairing shops. The locomotive shop, will alone, it is said, employ 1000 men.

The machinery which will be installed in the new shop will be of the very latest design and the tool equipment will be the best.

The Angus shops at Montreal are equipped to provide for repairs to the Canadian Pacific rolling stock on the lines east of Winnipeg, including 500 locomotives, and to construct new cars and locomotives for the entire service. These shops turn out an average of 1000 cars a month.

The Angus shops at Montreal and the shops at Winnipeg were sufficient for this work but the C.P.R. equipment will be greatly increased in the last few years, that the Angus shops are a necessity.

The following table shows the additions made to the C.P.R.'s equipment since 1885:

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AMERICAN CORN.

In its Sturdy Vigor it is Representative of the Corn of the Americas.

Indian corn is native to America. The Indians cultivated it when the white man first came, and their legends carried it to Manitou, or Great Spirit, from whom it came as their choicest gift to man. Thus the Washingtonians, who in their earlier settlements, would have perhaps, known it.

It grows in all parts of the United States and in its every stage presents varied charms and attractions, more alluring to the eye than waving fields of wheat, rice, or maize. The Indian corn is the original sugar-cane, from which it grows all stateliness and grace, its gorgous and chaste lines of green.

One-third of the human family lives on rice, but it is not the third that counts. The date palm is everything to the desert, and the date is born to the American without a shadow of envy. He eats it in the cold and soft, mixes it in immeasurable kinds of food and turns it into hogs and cattle.

In its sturdy vigor corn is representative of the people. It strikes its deep root deep down in the soil, the lateral roots reach out in every direction. It droops under the long drought, but given two or three rains toward earing time it yields a harvest that puts the "gloomys" prophets to shame.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

Care With Which It is Guarded From Fire and Thieves.

It is very doubtful whether the British museum could ever be burned down. It is not unlikely to be burgled, however. It is a common occurrence to see tanks to fast for many days continuous pumping in case by any chance the ordinary supply gave out.

Every policeman on the premises, too, is also a fireman, being especially trained to be first on the scene.

There is not a man or woman in the remotest part of the building which could not be deluged in two minutes if necessity arose.

Not only is there little chance of the museum being burned down, but also very little chance of it, for that matter, for the minimum loss after them, too, hardly less than a fire.

Thieves have just about as much chance as fire has, immediately after closing every gallery and every room in the building is quiet and silent, and as far as possible on the floor the whole process is repeated again an hour later, this precaution being directed against fire rather than thieves.

It is a full hour's hard work merely to look or unlock all the doors in the building.—*Pearson's Weekly*.

The Modern Practice.

The youngerlings tell us that the Roman lawyer, Regulus, had a habit of painting round his right eye if he was counsel for the plaintiff, his left eye if he was for the defendant. In our time, if a law suit is decided in the right or wrong of a witness on the other side has got him a scot-free, the court adjourned. If both eyes are blocked it signifies that he sauntered twice instead of once. That's all.—*Los Angeles Express*.

The Fools From Maine.

The governor of Maine was at the school and was telling the pupils what the people of different states were called.

"I am," he said, "the people from Indiana are called 'Hoosiers,' the people from North Carolina 'Tar Heels,' and the people from Michigan we know as 'Michiganers.' Now, what little boy or girl can tell me what the people of Maine are called?"

"I know," said a little girl.

"Well, what are we called?" asked the governor.

"Mainers"—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

Itching and Burning on Face and Throat.

Sores Disfigured So He Dreaded to Appear in Public, No Rest Night or Day, Cuticura Ointment Cured.

"Six months ago my face and throat all but rotted away, leaving a ruined sore. I did not know about it, but in less than a week's time the disease had spread so rapidly over my face and throat, and the burning became so intense, that I began to seek relief in different medicines, but nothing would give me any relief. The doctor diagnosed it as such an excoriation that I dreaded to appear in public."

Library for the Blind.

Last spring a brief article on the Canadian Free Library for the Blind appeared in these columns, and that article it was stated that the library, then at Markham, Ont., was to be removed to Toronto. The removal has since been completed, and the P. L. B. now occupies quarters at 100 Avenue St., Toronto, Ont.

The Canadian Free Library for the Blind is attempting to build and benefit all the blind of Canada, but is encountering serious obstacles in the distribution of this hope from the difficulties of finding a suitable address of those without sight, from the necessity of canvassing for funds to defray the expenses of maintenance.

The Board of Directors, therefore, requests all readers of this column who are acquainted with blind persons not now enjoying the benefits and advantages of the library in such names and addresses to the P. L. B., 100 Avenue St., Swift, Washington Ave., Toronto.

One who makes a direct appeal to the general public, however, to contribute some small, portion of the wealth which it has been blessed during the past year. All contributions should be sent to the treasurer, W. F. Wigman, Esq., 37 Balaute St., Toronto, Ont.

In the desire of the C. F. L. B. to establish a printing house for the purpose of printing Canadian texts in embossed type for the use of the Canadian Blind. There is at present no such printing house in Canada, with the result that Canadian literature is practically unavailable to our sightless citizens. Thirty thousand copies are required to secure a sufficient income to make the plan feasible. Less than a thousand of this amount is at present in the treasury of the C. F. L. B., and it is up to the Canadian people to help it to realize this plan so worthy of assistance.

Mrs. Hiffle—I can't tell exactly. I was in Lacey's and got into the crush at a bargain counter, and then my attention was attracted to another counter and I worked my way through. I was drawn to a display window for an instant, possibly unclasped. All I know is that when I came to myself I was in a shop.

Mrs. Hiffle—The woman was good. She was young and she just how was you? You are so intensely excited over some fool frippery or other that you forget all about what you are doing. You don't know whether you were? Didn't know whether you were on earth or Mars or Jupiter, or where? Didn't know whether you were? I was good. I was good. I was good.

Mrs. Hiffle—You had \$4 in your purse this morning.

Mrs. Hiffle—I dropped that at the races.

Forests of the Philippines.

After several years' investigation of the forests of the Philippines Islands Dr. W. N. Whitford, I., enabled to make some statements which will probably surprise many readers. He says, for instance, that the virgin forest areas of the islands contain 200,000,000,000 cubic feet of lumber, and he contrasts this with the 400,000,000,000 feet of lumber in the forests of the United States.

The forests of the Philippines are far more numerous and richer than those of this country. Other authorities agree with Dr. Whitford in the opinion that when the world's eyes are opened to the fact, the forests of the Philippines will be added to the common wealth of man.

The late priest presented himself before the culprit.

"Young man," demanded he with the sternest sternness, "have I caught you killing a dove?"

If by this he expected to plunge the young victim into great confusion, the old gentleman was greatly mistaken, as the young gentleman evinced the greatest calmness.

"I hope, sir," he said, "there is no mistake about it. The lights are none so bright and I would much rather to learn that after all, I was killing the housewife."

The priest was about to begin his sermon when she had the gas burning in the room.

"Young man," she said, "you must be mad. Hurry, hurry, get out of the room at once."

It was the father of Charles Dickens who was responsible for this.

The old man, who was a great

admirer of the immortal works of the son will not need to be reminded of the fact that the best description of the interview is to be found in "Little Dorrit."

Like many other in the London蹲, the prison was finally razed to the ground in 1890, and almost entirely for persons committed for debt and contempt of court and for admiralty prisoners.

Appropriate.

Just as the minister was about to begin his sermon the woman remembered that she had left the gas burning in the room.

"Young man," she said, "you must be mad. Hurry, hurry, get out of the room at once."

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Severe.

Members of Parliament, like their constituents, like satirists, their deformities as a whole, as well as to make fun distinctly and individually of each other. One day a member of a great party was in the House of Commons when a gentleman when another member came along.

"Allow me," said the first member.

"I have some words to say to Mr. Bingley, the man who has written more stupidities than any other living person."

"Ah," said the second member, "an educated man."

"No," was the other's reply: "he's the official stenographer of the House, you know!"

Cute.

"My father and I know everything in the world," boasted a small boy to a visitor.

"Really?" said the caller. "Where is Asia?"

After a moment's hesitation the youngster answered: "That's one of the things my father knows."

"Ah," said the second member, "an educated man."

"No," was the other's reply: "he's the official stenographer of the House, you know!"

Gib.

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"Really?" said the caller. "Where is Asia?"

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An Ontario boy was asked to define the word "gibbin" and solemnly replied: "A gibbin is the ghost of a turkey."

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THE VINDICATOR, FRANK, ALBERTA.

SPANISH VENGEANCE.

Fate of a Faithless Sojourner in the Reign of Emperor Charles.

It was in the early days of the reign of the Emperor Charles, when the Spanish people, ever jealous of their king, had long been in an uproar against him, that the Emperor, in his infinite clemency for certain imperial grants without obtaining redress for popular grievances, had, in his native city of Valencia, defended his conduct and acceded to the demands of his subjects, and his low townsmen, to his church that he might give an account of his actions in the cortes.

But the multitude, infuriated at his insincerity in attempting to justify conduct, that seemed to them to be a mere upon the heads of the churchmen, and, seizing Torquemada, dragged him through the streets with curses and insults toward the place of public execution.

The dead and canonized came forth with the holy sacrament to avert the curse of God upon the city, by which the luckless depository was dragged, prized on their knees that his life might be spared or, at least, that he be allowed time for absolution but, without regard for humanity or religion, they hanged their victim up to the gallows, and left him to die upon the cross.

It will give you some inside information on getting the whole cost of the book.

Will explain how successful retailers are getting, every day, a statement of what each clerk moves in profits.

Will tell you how to know every day, what is on your fingers, as well as what stock moves and what does not.

Why shouldn't you be as much a success-producing retailer as any other retailer?

We'll send the book to every retailer who tells us he is moving.

Figure it on your letter-head or ask for the book.

What is the Selling Price?

Wholesale price \$1.00

Cost of doing business 22%

Retailer's profit 10%

Retail selling price 7

Telling you percentage on selling price the answer is 22%.

If you will answer this question, or ask how to answer it; we will send you for free a page book for retailers.

It will give you some inside information on getting the whole cost of the book.

Will explain how successful retailers are getting, every day, a statement of what each clerk moves in profits.

Will tell you how to know every day, what is on your fingers, as well as what stock moves and what does not.

Why shouldn't you be as much a success-producing retailer as any other retailer?

We'll send the book to every retailer who tells us he is moving.

Figure it on your letter-head or ask for the book.

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.,

21 Burroughs Block, Detroit, Michigan

The Spots

"Is there any spot on earth that you long for at times with a great longing?"

Mere Man—"Yes, there is. When draw cards to three aces there is one spot that I have for all with my left hand."

But the lady had left him.

STRONG WORDS OF PRAISE.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. H. Clarke.

After several years' investigation of the forests of the Philippines Islands Dr. W. N. Whitford, I., enabled to make some statements which will probably surprise many readers. He says, for instance, that the virgin forest areas of the Philippines Islands contain 200,000,000,000 cubic feet of lumber, and he contrasts this with the 400,000,000,000 feet of lumber in the forests of the United States.

The forests of the Philippines are far more numerous and richer than those of this country. Other authorities agree with Dr. Whitford in the opinion that when the world's eyes are opened to the fact, the forests of the Philippines will be added to the common wealth of man.

The late priest presented himself before the culprit.

"Young man," demanded he with the sternest sternness, "have I caught you killing a dove?"

If by this he expected to plunge the young victim into great confusion, the old gentleman was greatly mistaken, as the young gentleman evinced the greatest calmness.

"I hope, sir," he said, "there is no mistake about it. The lights are none so bright and I would much rather to learn that after all, I was killing the housewife."

The priest was about to begin his sermon when she had the gas burning in the room.

"Young man," she said, "you must be mad. Hurry, hurry, get out of the room at once."

It was the father of Charles Dickens who was responsible for this.

The old man, who was a great

admirer of the immortal works of the son will not need to be reminded of the fact that the best description of the interview is to be found in "Little Dorrit."

Like many other in the London蹲, the prison was finally razed to the ground in 1890, and almost entirely for persons committed for debt and contempt of court and for admiralty prisoners.

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